

The Academy Is..., Dear Interceptor

Get out of the city if it hurts
You're too blind, move it over, try to get closer
To the lifestyles of the gluttons
Seem so seamless and perfect
I've been the secret that you've been keeping

Ears to the wall, eyes on the prize
See that you've made a mistake
And we all know what you've done here
Dear Interceptor, I've been waiting, show me something
Hold the phone, we've found an answer
Full moons and minor keys to get there faster
Mirror, mirror, see, this as clear as crystalline
Second-hand interpretor, the spoken word for change

Wait for me, I wanted to feel this safe
I can't hear you scream, hold the phone to make it better
We can't just stand to be where you had once
I can't hear you scream, I wanted to feel this safe
I can't hear you...

Blood to the beat, this thirst of the lion
Can't be quenched by cigarette-strewn cubicle air
Dear diluted, while your dreaming...
Show me something, hold the phone, we've found an answer
Full moons and minor keys to get there faster
Mirror, mirror see this as clear as crystalline
Second hand interpretor, the spoken word for change

Wait for me, I wanted to feel this safe
I can't hear you, hold the phone to make it better
We can't just sit this, to be where you had to, where
Deep into the red, we need a change

Just look at this cardboard cutout
This puppet that you've become
Let me be the first to acknowledge
You've no pride, you've no purpose
It's so typical to think less is more
When you're out of the lead
Don't hurt yourself, settle for less
It's so typical to think less is more
When you're out of the lead
Second hand interpretor, the spoken word for change

Wait for me, I wanted to feel this safe
I can't hear you, hold the phone, we've found an answer